

Winifred L. Rogers^{ds}

Dedicated to *Miss Percie Tudah* Prima Donna, wife of *Charles Henry Hillman* on active service

I'LL NOT FORGET YOU SOLDIER BOY



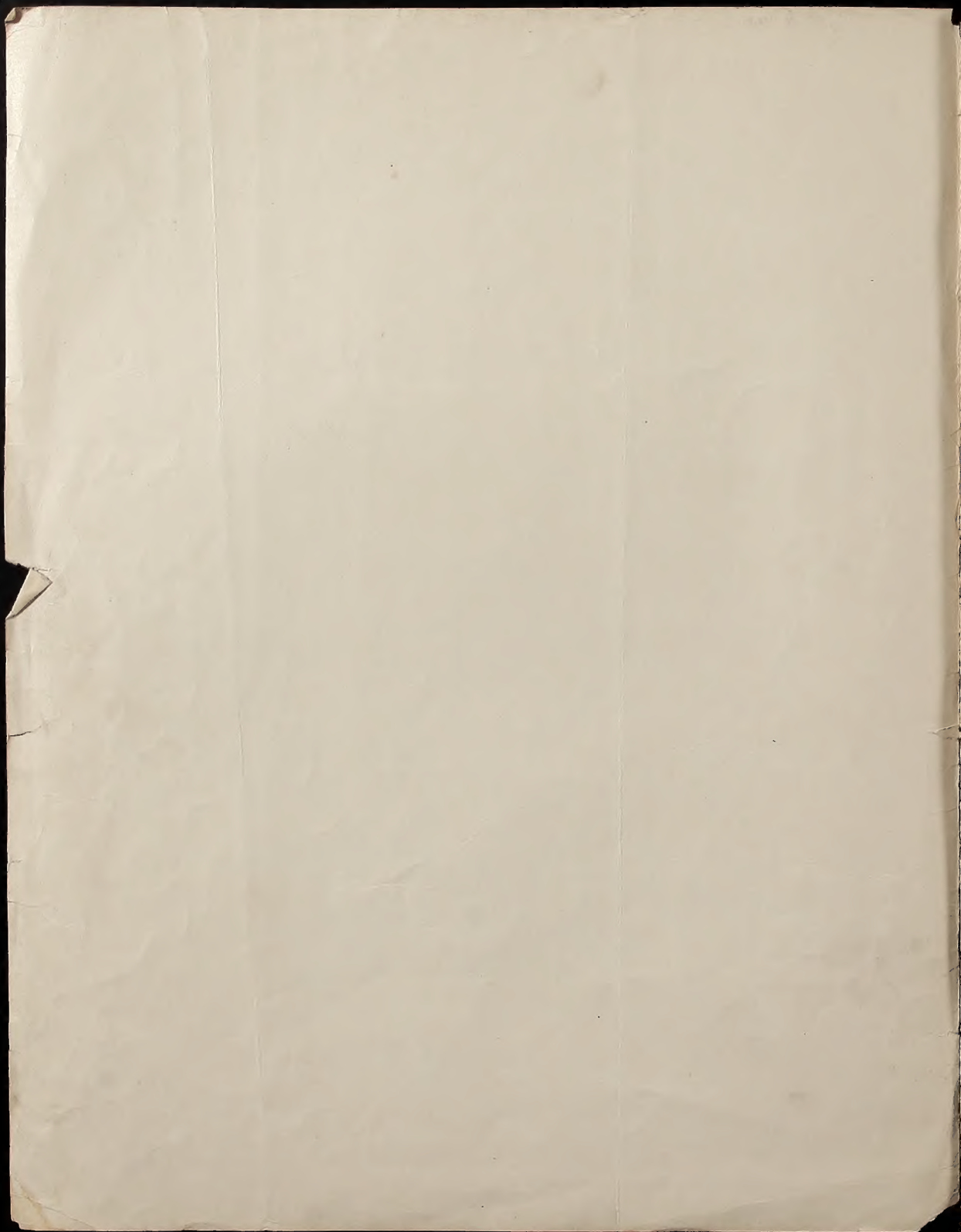
SONG

⑥

by Albert E. MacNutt

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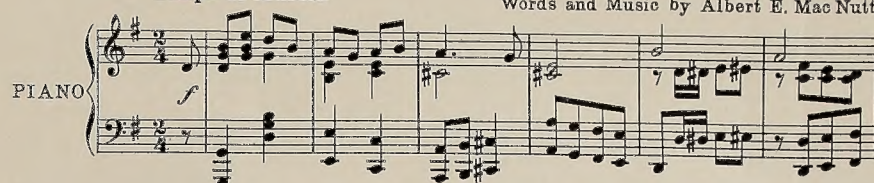


I'll Not Forget You, Soldier Boy

Tempo di Marcia

Words and Music by Albert E. Mac Nutt

PIANO



Moderato

1. The wed - ding bells were ring - ing, A
2. The gold - en moon was beam - ing, A

Sol - dier Boy was gay, His sweet-heart's voice was
brave young sol - dier fell, And wound - ed, he lies

sing - - ing, It was their wed - ding day. But
dream - - ing, Of those he lov'd so well. He

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soon their hearts were ach - ing, For he was call'd a - way, And
dreams of Home and Moth - er, So far, so far a - way, And

tho' her heart was break - ing, He heard her soft - ly say:
then, he sees one oth - er, And seems to hear her say:

Tempo di Marcia

I'll not for - get you, Sol - dier Boy, When you're a - way at the

p repeat f

war, For you, I'll be wait - ing Sol - dier Boy,

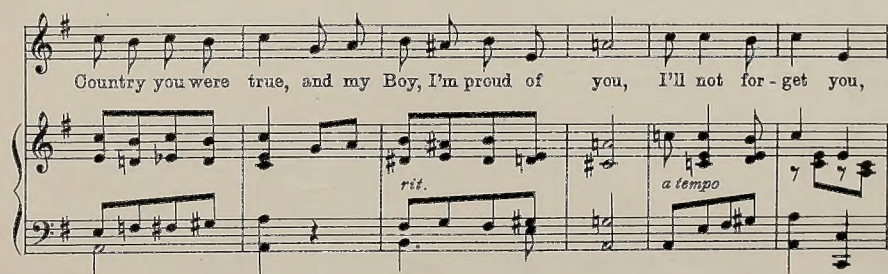
I love you dear, more and more, My heart is yearn-ing



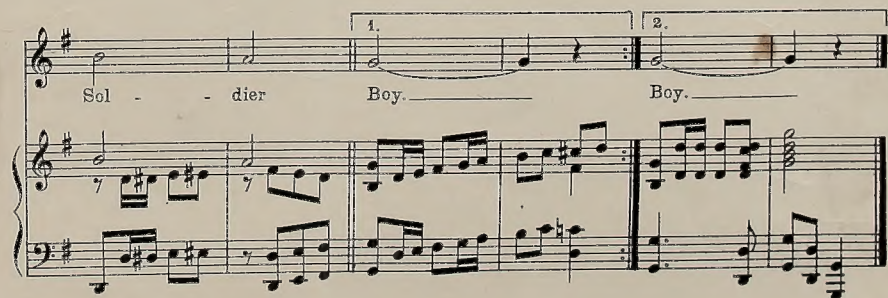
for you, To bring back the gold-en days of joy. To your



Country you were true, and my Boy, I'm proud of you, I'll not for-get you,



Sol - - dier Boy. Boy.



Words by A. E. MacNUTT.

"By Order of the King"

Musical by M. F. KEENE.

By or - der of the King (God bless him), we'll fight and win or die. "The Em - pire and the King" (God bless him), is the na - tion's cry, Our coun - try's pride are fight - ing, "God bless them and vis - ity bring." For they are glad - ly dy - ing just to keep the old flag fly - ing, By or - der of the King.

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We Are Coming, Mother England

Words and music by EDWARD MOORE.

We are com - ing, Mother Eng - land, Aye a hun - dred thou - sand strong, our hearts a - flame and joy - al, Our lips a - thrill with song, We have heard the call of hon - or and in faith and love o - bey, For the Un - ion Jack (God bless it) must win and live for aye.

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Canadian Jack

or
The Honor of the Empire

Words and music by
FRANK B. FENWICK.

Our Can - a - dian boys are proud - ly march - ing, With their face - es to the foe, You will nev - er find our Jack With a bul - let in his back, He's a gun in the crown of Bri - ta - nia.

Copyright F. B. Fenwick.

Complete copies of above songs from any music dealer.

Words by ALBERT E. MACNUTT.

We'll Never Let the Old Flag Fall

Musical by M. F. KEENE.

We'll nev - er let the old flag fall, For we love it the best of all, We don't want to fight to show our might, But when we start we'll fight, fight, fight, In peace or war you'll hear us sing, God save the flag, God save the King, At the ends of the world, the flag's un - harld, We'll nev - er let the old flag fall.

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The Call of the Motherland

Words and Music by EDWARD W. MURPHY.

When war's alarms, and the call to arms, Comes across from the Mother-land, At the call, as one, each Can - a - dian son, Is read - y to take his stand, From East and West, we will give our best, And the pow - ers of our po - ple bring: And side by side with the Em - pire's pride, We will fight for our Flag and King.

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A Song of the Empire

Words and music by EDWARD STARR.

Hark! o'er our march - es world - wide ring, The call to arms re - sound - ing! Bri - tan - nia's might no more a - lone Shall stand to guard her Is - land Throne, For lo! Her Li - on Whelps are grown, And to her aid are bounding!

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